To the FREE BURGESSES *of* Newcaſtle.

BRITISH MUSEUM

GENTLEMEN,

WHEN I ſee the poor Shifts to which the Friends of Mr B-w-s are already put, it almoſt makes me pity the Man, and reſtrain myſelf from retorting upon him.

What can the Creature mean by *Family Entail*, and *Petticoat Government*. He ſeems wholly to have forgot Mr B—s's Obligations to *Petticoats*, and as to *unwarrantable Ambition*, if it can be call'd ſo in a Gentleman of Mr B--nd--g's Family, Fortune, and Connections, to aſk the Suffrages of the Free Burgeſſes of this Town; Mr B-w-s certainly brought only his *unwarrantable Ambition* with him, and left his *Modeſty* on the other Side of *St George's Channel*, when he firſt boldly ſtep'd forth to impoſe himſelf upon this Town.

Now I could give you a Lecture upon Petticoats, from an Iriſh Chairman's Wife's up to an Engliſh Counteſs, but in Compaſſion to a Petticoat, which once was a good one, though now moſt terribly *ſoil'd, maul'd and tatter'd* by Mr B—s's ill Uſage of it, I will hold my Tongue.

A LOVER *of* PETTICOATS.